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SPORTS

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

J. A. RICHARDS NEW HAWAIIAN TENNIS CHAMP

Final Match Against Castle a
Disappointment from Spec-
tators' Standpoint — Castle
badly Off

As an exhibition of supposedly first class tennis, the final match of the 1912 tournament, in which J. Atherton Richards yesterday annexed the Hawaiian championship, was a disappointment. Richards beat A. L. Castle, holder, in three straight sets and did it so handily that many tennis fans, who were delayed at their desks, and went to the Beretania Club late, expecting to see at least half of the match, were faced with deserted courts and empty stands.

Richards was right on, and Castle was way off. Just how much Richards "missed" counted for Castle's "offness" is a question on which the experts failed to agree. Some thought that the new champion, by keeping Castle away from the net and cutting the corners so often with clean drives, played the latter to a standstill, and gave him no chance to show his game. Others, and they are in the majority, believe that Castle was half-dressed below his game, and that the younger player wouldn't catch him so easily again.

The fact remains that Castle missed many easy shots which he would ordinarily have pounded back across the net to good effect. He was especially weak on his backhand, and Richards was quick to discover this, and throughout the match put ball after ball to his opponent's near side. These Castle either put out of court, or else hit weakly, the ball dropping often on his own side of the net. In fact, so apparent was the former champion's inability to play even the simplest backhand strokes, that every one on the grounds was commenting on it and all Richards had to do to win a point, was to drop a ball in the backhand court.

Richards' Clever Driver. It must not be implied, however, that this was the only shot in Richards' collection. He gave a very nice exhibition of driving throughout the match, and seemed to have a magnet anchored on both outside corners of the court, to hold the ball just inside, and in practically an unplayable position. He played with ease and sureness throughout the match, with the exception of one or two games, when he was almost as unsteady as his opponent, but on the whole his play impressed the spectators as having great possibilities. He hasn't much to learn about the driving game, as any rate.

Castle was hitting some beautiful strokes during the toss-up, but as soon as actual play commenced he seemed to go right up in the air, whether from over-cautiousness or over-recklessness it was hard to determine. It seemed to be a little of both for one time he would carefully, and with great precision, place a slow-hit ball three feet behind the backline, and the next would execute a brilliant smash into the net. As game after game went to Richards, Castle's admirers raised their eyebrows higher and higher, and finally gave up trying to solve the puzzle.

The second set saw Castle make a decided blunder. He took the first and second, and then in the third couldn't get out of the way of a wild smash that hit him while standing several feet out of court, and, of course, lost him the point. This incident seemed to bother him, and he dropped the game, and likewise the next. Castle won the fifth by a flash of his old-time form, and Richards took the next, putting the score 3-all. This was a long deuce game, which Castle lost eventually through his inability to handle backhand strokes. Castle won the seventh, and Richards the eighth. Then the latter broke through Castle's service for the second time in the set, taking the ninth, and then the tenth and the set.

The third and final set was almost a repetition of the second. Castle won his first four service games, and then Richards broke through and ran out. The sixth looked like the decisive game, going five times to deuce, and finally falling on Richards' side of the net. Had Castle won it, the chances are that the lead, and the way the play went, would have given him the added incentive needed to make a brace, and to have taken the set at least. Richards pulled off some beautiful hit volleys from the mid-court in this set, passing Castle with them when the latter tried to take the net, after apparently getting Richards way out of position.

There will be no tennis this afternoon, but tomorrow the ladies' singles

WHY THE NEW YORK GIANTS ARE MAKING A RUNAWAY RACE



NEW YORK.—"This ball club," says John McGraw, referring to his Giants, "is a stronger all round club than the Giants that won the world's championship in 1905. It is making a good many more runs than that club did."

Let us look the two teams over and see. Behind the bat in 1905 McGraw had Brenahan and Bowerman, and Brenahan was such a good man that the present catching staff of the Giants has nothing on the 1905 team. Brenahan, like Meyer, was a fine batsman as good an all-around backstop as the chief and a better base runner. He was quite as valuable to the team as is Meyer today. Bowerman was at his best in those days, too, and though the Giants have two proficient second string men in Wilson and Hartley, the catching staff was as strong as it is now.

The pitching mainstays in 1905 were Mathewson, McGinnity, Taylor, Wilkes and Ames. That was a strong staff, but certainly Marquard more than fills the place left vacant by McGinnity. Wilkes perhaps isn't as dependable now as then, but he and Ames and Mathewson are going strongly, Mathewson with his head work and general skill still being a potent figure in the box. Crandall is more valuable to the team than was Taylor, and with Touseau coming along the Giants are better equipped on the mound than when they beat the Athletics seven years ago.

McGraw says Merkle is the best first baseman in baseball, and he means it. The only one who can measure skill with him is McInnes, Merkle is a better first baseman than McInnes ever was. He covers ground like a shortstop, is a first class batter and base runner and a fine first sacker.

AUTO POLO LATEST WRINKLE IN SPORTS

What probably was the first game of "auto polo" ever played was pulled off in Wichita, Kan., recently, between two teams of four men each. Four small motor runabouts were used, with a driver and a mallet swinger in each. Two of the guards maneuvered in a forty-acre field, while the rest were disposed at the end of the field as goal guards.

The rules that govern regulation equestrian polo prevailed, except that a basket ball was used instead of the regulation willow. Carl Evans, a Wichita driver, and Ross King, a former race driver who is well known in California and the Pacific Coast, handled the forward cars. The game was a distinct novelty, and bids fair to make a hit in the Middle West.

and mixed doubles will be started. The score by games of yesterday's match follows:

Castle	1	2	3	4	5	6	6
Richards	1	2	3	4	5	7	10
Castle	1	2	3	4	5	7	10
Richards	1	2	3	4	5	7	10
Castle	1	2	3	4	5	7	10
Richards	1	2	3	4	5	7	10

"Was the charity ball a success?" "Oh, yes, indeed. They say the gowns must have cost a half-million at least."

"And how much was raised for charity?" "Why, nearly \$700. Wasn't that fine?"

guardian on thrown balls. McGraw describes Doyle as a fast ground coverer. He covers as much either way as Gilbert did and lays way over the latter in hitting and base running. He makes more hits and longer hits and is prominent as a cleanup batter.

As between Fletcher and Dahlen, the former is one of the best in the game on the range of his work, quick at recovering after a fumble and a strong thrower; but for all that Dahlen was a wonderful defensive player and at his best in a pinch. He made less show of his work than Fletcher, but in a less spectacular way accomplished about as much. Herzog, good man that he is, isn't the player Devil was when the latter was in his prime.

Mertes, Dolin and Browne made a hard hitting outfield for the Giants in 1905. Browne when at his best was a whirling dervish at first and a splendid thrower, but the present outfield, Snodgrass, Becker and Murray, represents better combined throwing ability than did the trio of 1905. It may not hit quite as well, but hits pretty well for all that, and more than makes up for any comparative shortcomings in that respect by superiority in covering ground, throwing and hustling on the bases. Murray never fielded as well as he is doing this year, and Becker covers as much ground as any outfielder in the game.

The present team is more strongly fortified with substitutes than its predecessor. The substitutes fit in so nicely that the absence of a regular makes no difference in the sharpness and drives of the attack, and they are taught in the school of speed, ready to carry on the work at the same clip when pitched into a game.

JOHNSON BEST SAYS UMPIRE

"Walter Johnson is today a perfect pitcher," said one of the veteran umpires of the American League recently, in discussing the Washington marvel. "If you could have a hurler made to order you couldn't design one who would be a bit more effective than the big Swede, whose name is a terror to the best batsmen in the country."

"Johnson isn't using his terrific speed much nowadays. In fact, he seldom cuts one loose with all his might unless he happens to be in a tight place and opposed to a hitter who is weak on the fast ones. He throws a lot of fast balls with a break in them still, but they are not of the old armor-piercing type that made him famous."

"At one time he had to depend almost entirely on the velocity of his ball and his control to make him formidable; but now he has acquired a good curve and a nice change of pace. For some time he has been experimenting with a slow ball and now he has got command of it. Think of the deadly efficiency of a slow one coming after a ball that has been turned through a mile a minute!"

PUTTING GREENS TRY PLAYERS SOULS

Local Golfers Can Sympathize
with Protest Against Sloping
Greens That Are Too Fast

The putting green of today is the subject of an able sketch in the London Daily Mail. The modern putting green becomes with the opening of each new course a more complex and ingenious work of art. It may be said with comparatively little exaggeration that at one time the maker of golf courses selected for his green the flattest and smoothest piece of turf he could find. Next he rolled it until he had smoothed out such natural wrinkles as were in it; finally, even as Yankee Doodle "stuck a feather" in his cap and called it macaroni, he stuck a flag in the middle and called it a putting green. This procedure was occasionally varied by the selection of a deep little dell or hollow, having this charming property, that a ball once in it could never get out again; thus approach shots, good, bad, or indifferent, all served almost equally well their ultimate purpose. No Variety.

A sloping putting green was, as a rule, a thing of beautiful simplicity in that it all sloped one way. Fearful stories were told of two players standing at the bottom of such a green and having alternate puts at the hole; they had no need materially to change their positions, since the ball, having evaded the hole, rolled gently down hill again to the spot whence it started and the hole was in the end halved by mutual consent. It may be remembered that a somewhat similar incident occurred in the final match of the London amateur foursome tournament little more than a year ago, when, on a day of piercing east wind and hard glassy greens, each side reached the tenth green at Walton Heath in one stroke, and each mistakenly conceived the other a half mile away. Greens of this character were usually to be found upon downland country, and when at last they earned a well-merited, unpopularity they were succeeded by something hardly less hateful, a flat green, built out of the hillside, having, on one side a back-wall of chalk and on the other a precipitous drop.

A Happy Medium. It is clear that the undulating green is open to abuses; the hand of the designer must be skilful and the undulations must not be overdone, lest they become almost as irritating as the old greens that sloped as the roof of a house. There is a tendency, already visible on one or two courses, to confuse that which is interesting with that which is merely tricky, and whenever a player through no fault of his own is confronted with a put which is really impossible, where no human skill can lay the ball within less than six or seven feet of the hole, it may safely be said that the boundary line between the two qualities has been over-stepped. Again, the designer has to consider all reasonable kinds of weather, and the put that is both fair and interesting in winter may become farcical in an ordinarily dry summer. Finally, there is an increased responsibility on the green-keeper, for it is possible by a display on quite ordinary stupidity in cutting the hole immediately at the foot of a slope to give to one man a hopeless put down hill, and to his opponent, who has done nothing to deserve it, a back-wall that shall double his chance of holing out. Dangers must, however, always attend the exaggeration of any good quality, and the greater number of the undulating greens of today undoubtedly add to the legitimate interest of the game.

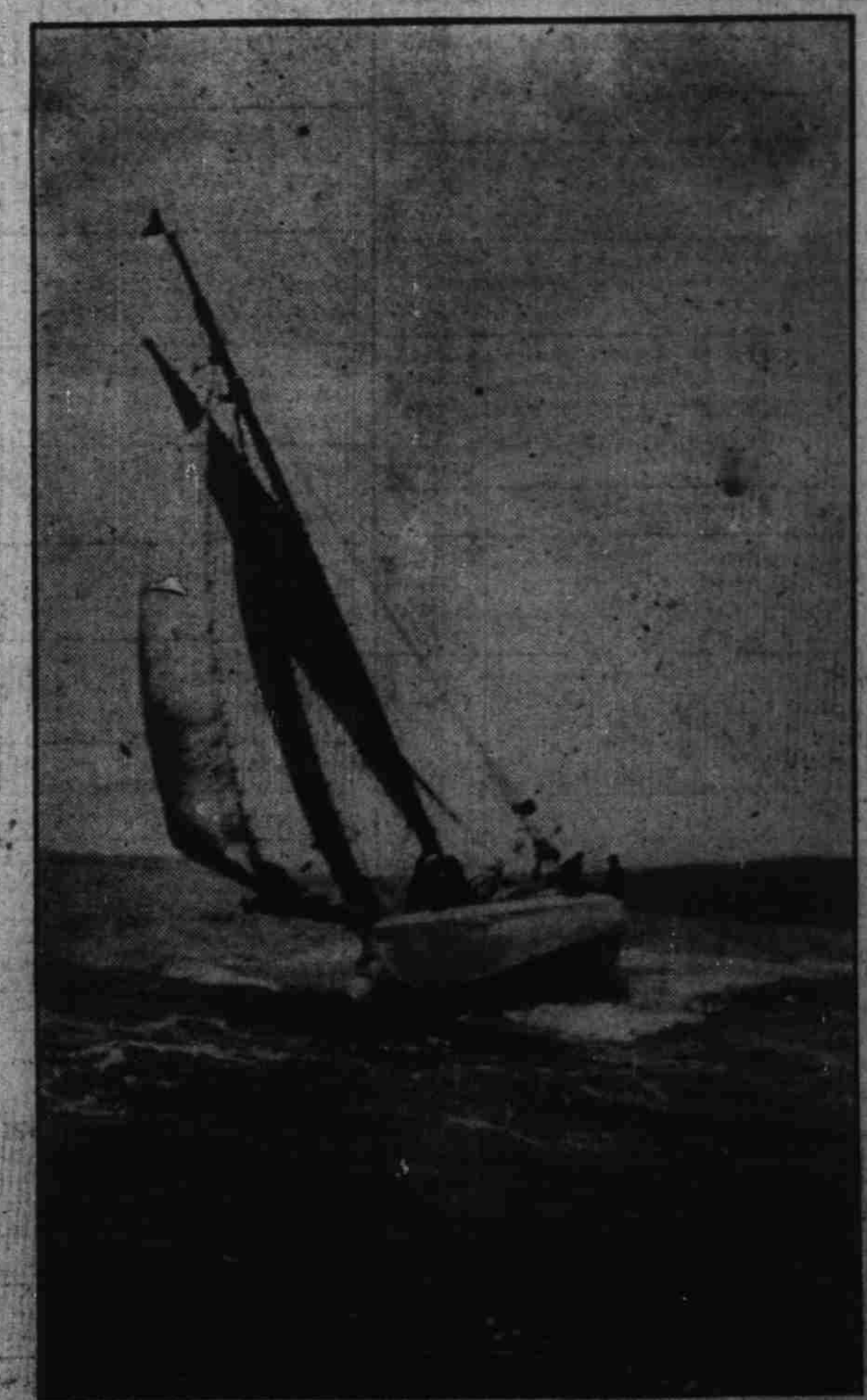
FIGHTERS' NICKNAMES ODD THING OF GAME

Moniker	Name
Joe Rivers	Jose Yabarra
Hugo Kelly	Ugo Mitchell
Willie Ritchie	Geary Steffen
Bill Lang	Wm. Lanfranchi
Brown	George Contas
Tony Ross	A. Rosilano
Brown	Val. Braun
Jack White	John Ankove
Leach Cross	Dr. L. C. Wallach
Joe Coster	Joseph Agnello
Jack Dillon	Ernest C. Price
Dixie Kidd	Aaron L. Brown
Fred Welsh	Fred H. Thomas
J. Redmond	Henry F. Hoppe
F. Conley	Francesco Conte
Y. Loughrey	Thos. Loughlin
Harry Lewis	H. Besterman
Dick Hyland	William Uren
Young Erne	Hugh F. Calvin
Paddy Lavin	Pat C. Stynes

FERN GETS LEASEHOLD.

Mayor J. J. Fern has leased twenty-one acres of land in Kahaluu, North Kona, from Thomas O. White, for a term of fourteen years at an annual rental of \$135. The lease dates from July 1, 1912.

ANOTHER YACHT RACE ROUND OAHU PLAN OF AMATEUR TARS



LOG OF THE KAMEHAMEHA, WINNER OF LAST RACE, TELLS THE STORY

The win of the yacht Kamehameha in the round-Oahu race which finished Sunday afternoon, has led to a challenge from the defeated Molokai to another brush between the two boats over the same course. Captain Charles T. Wilder immediately put in a challenge to the winner, and it is likely that the race will be a three-cornered affair.

The circuit of the island is one of the most popular courses sailed by local racing skippers, as it gives practically a day and a night at sea without interfering with business, provided that the start is made Saturday afternoon, as was the case last time. In the recent race one of the conditions was that each yacht should keep a log of the voyage.

Following is the log of the winner, kept in narrative form, which gives a good idea of how the race looked from the successful yacht:

The Kame's Log.
Yacht, Kamehameha; Capt., Chas. Lewis; Mate, Jack O'Brien, Crew, C. J. Sullivan, Bob French, Kaufman, Franz, Anthony, Souza.

Start 5 p. m. Through a misunderstanding we had to round the buoy twice, which gave the other boats a good lead. We squared off and put out the spinnaker and set the balloon. Set the topsail, and with all this canvas stretched the old Kam went travelling along like a scared cat. Off Pearl Harbor we overhauled the other boats. It now looks like the Hawaii and Molokai are our only rivals.

7 p. m. Barber's Point; Molly is closing in on us and Hawaii still astern of the Molly. Took in spinnaker and set jib topsail. Winds light but we are certainly travelling. Lit the new side lights.

7:50.—Molly is abreast of us, with Hawaii right on her heels. It is now dead calm.

8:15.—Pick up light breeze; we are walking away from the rest again; lead as usual by about quarter of a mile.

8:25.—Between Puuhulu Point and Makea; good winds and now out of calm zone. All boats behind in same position. Crozier now looks like he might take a short cut overland.

8:40.—Off Waimea; good stiff breeze; add log rates us as making 9 knots; going some.

10:15.—Off Kaena Point; Hawaii is to leeward and slightly in lead; took reef in the mainsail as we expect heavy winds on the other side. Anthony sick.

11:15.—Shook out reef, and now regret ever taking it in as Hawaii has good lead now and is heading north straight out to sea; lose sight of all boats now. Good night.

6:15 a. m. Sunday.—Light winds all night and a heavy current running; just picked up Hawaii on horizon.

BASEBALL SERIES WITH ISLANDS PROBABLE

Arrangements for Meeting with
Hilo Ball-Tossers Practically
Assured for the Encampment
Week

The proposition of a post season inter-island baseball series is still being bandied about between the various leagues in the Territory, but to date there is little definite information on the subject, and all the managers and boosters are at a loss when asked to state definite terms on which their representative would play.

This morning A. Q. Marcellino, manager of the Oahu Senior League, received a letter from Dr. F. M. Colville, of the Hilo League, asking for information as to just what Oahu's stand in the matter is at present.

Dr. Colville's suggestion is that a series be held which would definitely decide the Hawaiian championship, the champions of Oahu, Hilo and Maui to take part. He suggests that the games be equally divided between the three islands represented, but whether the teams are to be picked from the various organizations, or to be the winner of the pennant in each league, is not stated.

Manager Marcellino believes that such a long barnstorming tour would be beyond the range of the Oahu players, but believes that the proposition could be worked if the outside teams came to Honolulu for a series which could be quickly run off, with the minimum of travelling expenses, and what is still more important, with the chance of securing gate returns that would cover expenses.

Also, Kaula is now talking of getting a team in the race for inter-island honors, and both Maui and the Garden Island teams are willing to do their playing in Honolulu. This leaves Hawaii the only stumbling block in the arrangement, but it is hoped that the matter can be straightened out to the satisfaction of all.

It is practically certain, at any rate, that there will be a Hilo-Honolulu series at the time of the National Guard encampment here next month. In addition to the citizen-soldiers who play ball players will make the trip, so that the team that shows here will be representative. A series of five games is suggested, to follow the encampment week, a Saturday and Sunday of one week, and a Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday of the next being the tentative dates. In all probability the Hilo ball tossers will go against every team of the Oahu Senior League in turn.

Each, each claiming the title of team champions, announce that they expect to play in Europe this summer.

The challenge came from R. E. Padgett and J. F. Price of Medora, Kan., who claim to be the champion team in their State, "which title we won at Greensburg, Kan., last fall by defeating Hutchinson, Burton, Greensburg, Hayland, Weelsford, Brenham, Tucum, Arlington and Stafford, playing a series of games with each team and winning every game" but one.

"We can't accept your challenge this season," is the reply of the Oklahoma cranks. We are going abroad to pitch this season and will not return until the latter part of September. We would not think of pitching from Kansas for \$100. The only way we pitch with small teams is the best three out of five. We pitch 33 feet only and use our own shoes."

PITCHERS OF HORSESHOES TO SHOW SKILL IN EUROPE

In declining to accept a challenge from Kansas for a horseshoe pitching tournament this summer to determine the championship of the world Robert Richards and Geo. Petty of Chicka-

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